

A CURE FOR SNORING.

A GREAT OPPORTUNITY FOR A SOBER PHILANTHROPIST.

A Terrible and at Present Incurable Disease That Breaks Up Homes and Destroys Lifelong Friendships—A Cure For This Would Be a Good.

Several years ago, when that best of table companions, Don Platt, was ill, we had arranged to have a little dinner together at an up town cafe. I was on time, but Platt was late. When he did come, he looked grave and said in the low and well modulated voice so unique to him:

"I am sorry, but the simple truth is I discover that I am afflicted with an ailment that will not yield to treatment—indeed for which 6,000 years of medical science have not been able to find a cure."

Then challenges on my part for a joke, the ready retort came of my friend advised him this time, and with all the sympathy I could throw into my words I exclaimed:

"Why, my dear Platt, don't you believe it? What is this malady?"

"Als, old lad! I set out to walk here. It's too much of an underdosing."

The timeliness of this reference to the infirmities of age is accompanied by several important cases in court that have depended upon the incurability of snoring. This vexatious affliction to which the human family is heir has increased in this country with alarming rapidity since the advent of la grippe. It changes character as recognized by progressive physicians, and the definitions found in the dictionaries are now admitted to be quite wide of the mark. Webster intimated clearly by tracing the etymology of the word, that the nose is the important organ in producing the noise during sleep.

This belief must have been general in the last generation, for we all know that a clotheshorse was the remedy best thought of in practice. That treatment was no more severe than cupping and far more direct in application. But during the past five or six years, or since the French form of influenza fastened upon us, there has been a marked and alarming increase in the number of people afflicted to snoring. It is a peculiarly fitful disease, and the sufferers are not confined to those attuned. Like the delirious tremors, the carpet hulks and other elusive forms of nervous unrest, snoring seizes an antagonist of the human breast that mere medicine is powerless to subdue.

Those who fail to agree with me as to the gravity, the seriousness or the timeliness of these remarks are requested to communicate by mail, and they will be made acquainted with a case in point that will surely convince them.

An acquaintance living on West End Avenue is now suffering from the most thoroughly developed case of snoring that has appealed to medical science in recent times. His life up to the past year has been exemplary, but it is plain, unvarnished truth to say that he looks upon himself as a victim to the inadequacy of medical science to reach his case. His wife has left him, taking the children with her, and while it is unlikely that the case in Wisconsin will be taken as a precedent for granting a divorce, there can be no doubt that the couple are irreconcilably separated. That husband was deeply attached to his wife. He took the best of medical advice. He even visited that city of physicians, Philadelphia, and the city of restoration to the normal method of sleeping.

Its medical experience was extensive. He began with quinine and ended with a serious contemplation of deadly strichnine. He tried oxides and bromides, nerve foods and antiflatics, laxatives and cathartics, iodides and chlorides, acids and alkalis, oatmeal and cornmeal. Alternating with these he took beer, baths and blisters. Knowing that belladonna made large the pupils of the eyes, he searched for a medicine that would have the effect of a mydriatic upon the nostrils. Then he went to Dr. Curtis and had the cartilage of his nose removed. Somebody told him about the Prince of Wales being cured of insomnia by the use of a pop lily, and he tried that without effect. His case was incurable. He grew desperate. He resorted to atropine, camphine, benzine—bromamine. At this stage his wife left him, and one by one the servants in the house gave notice.

This was a household wrecked because the head of it snored.

We all regard with serious apprehension the threatened approach of epidemics from the old world, and we remember that from the same old world was brought the sin, and infamy of snoring—a gift that we could have done without and would have been happier had they kept at home.

Now that a recognition of the deploitable seriousness of snoring is forthcoming I would soberly suggest that some philanthropist offer a prize for the specific that will mitigate to and destroy this sonder of homes and destroyer of happiness. The remedy must be real and the cure effected permanent.

Snoring must be removed from the category of incurable afflictions.—Julius Chambers in New York Recorder.

The Proprietor's Only Remedy.

A certain clerk in a Detroit establishment, who has money of his own, but holds a position for the looks of the thing, recently became impressed by the idea that he was working too hard, and he went to the manager about it.

"I came to see you," he said to that manager, "about my duties here."

"What about them?" inquired the manager.

"I want fewer working hours."

The manager had his own views on the subject.

"Well," he said thoughtfully, "I don't see how we can arrange it, unless we make more than 24 hours constitute a day," and that ended the strike.—Detroit Free Press.

Planet Shadows.

There is no doubt that some of the most brilliant planets, such as Venus and Jupiter, are capable of casting distinct shadows, as we may even find one evening in the tropics. Not long ago M. Le Grelle observed that Jupiter threw a distinct shadow of his watch over a wall, and that he was able to read a newspaper by the light. M. More also finds that Mars is liable to cast a shadow, but a much fainter one than Jupiter. He was also able to count the number of words in a newspaper placed in the light of the planet entering by a window, but he could not read them.—*Le Monde*.

German and English Weavers.

Mr. D. P. Schloss gives the following instructive contrast between English and German weavers. The well fed English weaver can without difficulty look after four looms and can with the aid of a juvenile assistant ("linter") manage as many as six. But, as Dr. von Schlesien-Graevenitz tells us, notwithstanding that the continental manufacturers run their looms from 20 to 30 per cent slower than ours are worked, in Mulhouse and in Switzerland each weaver can only tend three, and in Germany you will seldom see a man able to tend more than two looms. The effect of the superiority of the English operatives upon the cost of production is shown by the fact that, although the rate of remuneration of our English weavers is about 100 per cent higher than that received by the Swiss and German "hands," yet we are able to turn out cotton cloth of a labor cost distinctly lower than that which obtains in Switzerland and Germany.—London Letter.

Then challenges on my part for a joke, the ready retort came of my friend advised him this time, and with all the sympathy I could throw into my words I exclaimed:

"Why, my dear Platt, don't you believe it? What is this malady?"

"Als, old lad! I set out to walk here. It's too much of an underdosing."

The timeliness of this reference to the infirmities of age is accompanied by several important cases in court that have depended upon the incurability of snoring. This vexatious affliction to which the human family is heir has increased in this country with alarming rapidity since the advent of la grippe. It changes character as recognized by progressive physicians, and the definitions found in the dictionaries are now admitted to be quite wide of the mark. Webster intimated clearly by tracing the etymology of the word, that the nose is the important organ in producing the noise during sleep.

This belief must have been general in the last generation, for we all know that a clotheshorse was the remedy best thought of in practice. That treatment was no more severe than cupping and far more direct in application. But during the past five or six years, or since the French form of influenza fastened upon us, there has been a marked and alarming increase in the number of people afflicted to snoring. It is a peculiarly fitful disease, and the sufferers are not confined to those attuned. Like the delirious tremors, the carpet hulks and other elusive forms of nervous unrest, snoring seizes an antagonist of the human breast that mere medicine is powerless to subdue.

Those who fail to agree with me as to the gravity, the seriousness or the timeliness of these remarks are requested to communicate by mail, and they will be made acquainted with a case in point that will surely convince them.

An acquaintance living on West End Avenue is now suffering from the most thoroughly developed case of snoring that has appealed to medical science in recent times. His life up to the past year has been exemplary, but it is plain, unvarnished truth to say that he looks upon himself as a victim to the inadequacy of medical science to reach his case. His wife has left him, taking the children with her, and while it is unlikely that the case in Wisconsin will be taken as a precedent for granting a divorce, there can be no doubt that the couple are irreconcilably separated. That husband was deeply attached to his wife. He took the best of medical advice. He even visited that city of physicians, Philadelphia, and the city of restoration to the normal method of sleeping.

This belief must have been general in the last generation, for we all know that a clotheshorse was the remedy best thought of in practice. That treatment was no more severe than cupping and far more direct in application. But during the past five or six years, or since the French form of influenza fastened upon us, there has been a marked and alarming increase in the number of people afflicted to snoring. It is a peculiarly fitful disease, and the sufferers are not confined to those attuned. Like the delirious tremors, the carpet hulks and other elusive forms of nervous unrest, snoring seizes an antagonist of the human breast that mere medicine is powerless to subdue.

Those who fail to agree with me as to the gravity, the seriousness or the timeliness of these remarks are requested to communicate by mail, and they will be made acquainted with a case in point that will surely convince them.

An acquaintance living on West End Avenue is now suffering from the most thoroughly developed case of snoring that has appealed to medical science in recent times. His life up to the past year has been exemplary, but it is plain, unvarnished truth to say that he looks upon himself as a victim to the inadequacy of medical science to reach his case. His wife has left him, taking the children with her, and while it is unlikely that the case in Wisconsin will be taken as a precedent for granting a divorce, there can be no doubt that the couple are irreconcilably separated. That husband was deeply attached to his wife. He took the best of medical advice. He even visited that city of physicians, Philadelphia, and the city of restoration to the normal method of sleeping.

This belief must have been general in the last generation, for we all know that a clotheshorse was the remedy best thought of in practice. That treatment was no more severe than cupping and far more direct in application. But during the past five or six years, or since the French form of influenza fastened upon us, there has been a marked and alarming increase in the number of people afflicted to snoring. It is a peculiarly fitful disease, and the sufferers are not confined to those attuned. Like the delirious tremors, the carpet hulks and other elusive forms of nervous unrest, snoring seizes an antagonist of the human breast that mere medicine is powerless to subdue.

Those who fail to agree with me as to the gravity, the seriousness or the timeliness of these remarks are requested to communicate by mail, and they will be made acquainted with a case in point that will surely convince them.

An acquaintance living on West End Avenue is now suffering from the most thoroughly developed case of snoring that has appealed to medical science in recent times. His life up to the past year has been exemplary, but it is plain, unvarnished truth to say that he looks upon himself as a victim to the inadequacy of medical science to reach his case. His wife has left him, taking the children with her, and while it is unlikely that the case in Wisconsin will be taken as a precedent for granting a divorce, there can be no doubt that the couple are irreconcilably separated. That husband was deeply attached to his wife. He took the best of medical advice. He even visited that city of physicians, Philadelphia, and the city of restoration to the normal method of sleeping.

This belief must have been general in the last generation, for we all know that a clotheshorse was the remedy best thought of in practice. That treatment was no more severe than cupping and far more direct in application. But during the past five or six years, or since the French form of influenza fastened upon us, there has been a marked and alarming increase in the number of people afflicted to snoring. It is a peculiarly fitful disease, and the sufferers are not confined to those attuned. Like the delirious tremors, the carpet hulks and other elusive forms of nervous unrest, snoring seizes an antagonist of the human breast that mere medicine is powerless to subdue.

Those who fail to agree with me as to the gravity, the seriousness or the timeliness of these remarks are requested to communicate by mail, and they will be made acquainted with a case in point that will surely convince them.

An acquaintance living on West End Avenue is now suffering from the most thoroughly developed case of snoring that has appealed to medical science in recent times. His life up to the past year has been exemplary, but it is plain, unvarnished truth to say that he looks upon himself as a victim to the inadequacy of medical science to reach his case. His wife has left him, taking the children with her, and while it is unlikely that the case in Wisconsin will be taken as a precedent for granting a divorce, there can be no doubt that the couple are irreconcilably separated. That husband was deeply attached to his wife. He took the best of medical advice. He even visited that city of physicians, Philadelphia, and the city of restoration to the normal method of sleeping.

This belief must have been general in the last generation, for we all know that a clotheshorse was the remedy best thought of in practice. That treatment was no more severe than cupping and far more direct in application. But during the past five or six years, or since the French form of influenza fastened upon us, there has been a marked and alarming increase in the number of people afflicted to snoring. It is a peculiarly fitful disease, and the sufferers are not confined to those attuned. Like the delirious tremors, the carpet hulks and other elusive forms of nervous unrest, snoring seizes an antagonist of the human breast that mere medicine is powerless to subdue.

Those who fail to agree with me as to the gravity, the seriousness or the timeliness of these remarks are requested to communicate by mail, and they will be made acquainted with a case in point that will surely convince them.

An acquaintance living on West End Avenue is now suffering from the most thoroughly developed case of snoring that has appealed to medical science in recent times. His life up to the past year has been exemplary, but it is plain, unvarnished truth to say that he looks upon himself as a victim to the inadequacy of medical science to reach his case. His wife has left him, taking the children with her, and while it is unlikely that the case in Wisconsin will be taken as a precedent for granting a divorce, there can be no doubt that the couple are irreconcilably separated. That husband was deeply attached to his wife. He took the best of medical advice. He even visited that city of physicians, Philadelphia, and the city of restoration to the normal method of sleeping.

This belief must have been general in the last generation, for we all know that a clotheshorse was the remedy best thought of in practice. That treatment was no more severe than cupping and far more direct in application. But during the past five or six years, or since the French form of influenza fastened upon us, there has been a marked and alarming increase in the number of people afflicted to snoring. It is a peculiarly fitful disease, and the sufferers are not confined to those attuned. Like the delirious tremors, the carpet hulks and other elusive forms of nervous unrest, snoring seizes an antagonist of the human breast that mere medicine is powerless to subdue.

Those who fail to agree with me as to the gravity, the seriousness or the timeliness of these remarks are requested to communicate by mail, and they will be made acquainted with a case in point that will surely convince them.

An acquaintance living on West End Avenue is now suffering from the most thoroughly developed case of snoring that has appealed to medical science in recent times. His life up to the past year has been exemplary, but it is plain, unvarnished truth to say that he looks upon himself as a victim to the inadequacy of medical science to reach his case. His wife has left him, taking the children with her, and while it is unlikely that the case in Wisconsin will be taken as a precedent for granting a divorce, there can be no doubt that the couple are irreconcilably separated. That husband was deeply attached to his wife. He took the best of medical advice. He even visited that city of physicians, Philadelphia, and the city of restoration to the normal method of sleeping.

This belief must have been general in the last generation, for we all know that a clotheshorse was the remedy best thought of in practice. That treatment was no more severe than cupping and far more direct in application. But during the past five or six years, or since the French form of influenza fastened upon us, there has been a marked and alarming increase in the number of people afflicted to snoring. It is a peculiarly fitful disease, and the sufferers are not confined to those attuned. Like the delirious tremors, the carpet hulks and other elusive forms of nervous unrest, snoring seizes an antagonist of the human breast that mere medicine is powerless to subdue.

Those who fail to agree with me as to the gravity, the seriousness or the timeliness of these remarks are requested to communicate by mail, and they will be made acquainted with a case in point that will surely convince them.

An acquaintance living on West End Avenue is now suffering from the most thoroughly developed case of snoring that has appealed to medical science in recent times. His life up to the past year has been exemplary, but it is plain, unvarnished truth to say that he looks upon himself as a victim to the inadequacy of medical science to reach his case. His wife has left him, taking the children with her, and while it is unlikely that the case in Wisconsin will be taken as a precedent for granting a divorce, there can be no doubt that the couple are irreconcilably separated. That husband was deeply attached to his wife. He took the best of medical advice. He even visited that city of physicians, Philadelphia, and the city of restoration to the normal method of sleeping.

This belief must have been general in the last generation, for we all know that a clotheshorse was the remedy best thought of in practice. That treatment was no more severe than cupping and far more direct in application. But during the past five or six years, or since the French form of influenza fastened upon us, there has been a marked and alarming increase in the number of people afflicted to snoring. It is a peculiarly fitful disease, and the sufferers are not confined to those attuned. Like the delirious tremors, the carpet hulks and other elusive forms of nervous unrest, snoring seizes an antagonist of the human breast that mere medicine is powerless to subdue.

Those who fail to agree with me as to the gravity, the seriousness or the timeliness of these remarks are requested to communicate by mail, and they will be made acquainted with a case in point that will surely convince them.

An acquaintance living on West End Avenue is now suffering from the most thoroughly developed case of snoring that has appealed to medical science in recent times. His life up to the past year has been exemplary, but it is plain, unvarnished truth to say that he looks upon himself as a victim to the inadequacy of medical science to reach his case. His wife has left him, taking the children with her, and while it is unlikely that the case in Wisconsin will be taken as a precedent for granting a divorce, there can be no doubt that the couple are irreconcilably separated. That husband was deeply attached to his wife. He took the best of medical advice. He even visited that city of physicians, Philadelphia, and the city of restoration to the normal method of sleeping.

This belief must have been general in the last generation, for we all know that a clotheshorse was the remedy best thought of in practice. That treatment was no more severe than cupping and far more direct in application. But during the past five or six years, or since the French form of influenza fastened upon us, there has been a marked and alarming increase in the number of people afflicted to snoring. It is a peculiarly fitful disease, and the sufferers are not confined to those attuned. Like the delirious tremors, the carpet hulks and other elusive forms of nervous unrest, snoring seizes an antagonist of the human breast that mere medicine is powerless to subdue.

Those who fail to agree with me as to the gravity, the seriousness or the timeliness of these remarks are requested to communicate by mail, and they will be made acquainted with a case in point that will surely convince them.

An acquaintance living on West End Avenue is now suffering from the most thoroughly developed case of snoring that has appealed to medical science in recent times. His life up to the past year has been exemplary, but it is plain, unvarnished truth to say that he looks upon himself as a victim to the inadequacy of medical science to reach his case. His wife has left him, taking the children with her, and while it is unlikely that the case in Wisconsin will be taken as a precedent for granting a divorce, there can be no doubt that the couple are irreconcilably separated. That husband was deeply attached to his wife. He took the best of medical advice. He even visited that city of physicians, Philadelphia, and the city of restoration to the normal method of sleeping.

This belief must have been general in the last generation, for we all know that a clotheshorse was the remedy best thought of in practice. That treatment was no more severe than cupping and far more direct in application. But during the past five or six years, or since the French form of influenza fastened upon us, there has been a marked and alarming increase in the number of people afflicted to snoring. It is a peculiarly fitful disease, and the sufferers are not confined to those attuned. Like the delirious tremors, the carpet hulks and other elusive forms of nervous unrest, snoring seizes an antagonist of the human breast that mere medicine is powerless to subdue.

Those who fail to agree with me as to the gravity, the seriousness or the timeliness of these remarks are requested to communicate by mail, and they will be made acquainted with a case in point that will surely convince them.

An acquaintance living on West End Avenue is now suffering from the most thoroughly developed case of snoring that has appealed to medical science in recent times. His life up to the past year has been exemplary, but it is plain, unvarnished truth to say that he looks upon himself as a victim to the inadequacy of medical science to reach his case. His wife has left him, taking the children with her, and while it is unlikely that the case in Wisconsin will be taken as a precedent for granting a divorce, there can be no doubt that the couple are irreconcilably separated. That husband was deeply attached to his wife. He took the best of medical advice. He even visited that city of physicians, Philadelphia, and the city of restoration to the normal method of sleeping.

This belief must have been general in the last generation, for we all know that a clotheshorse was the remedy best thought of in practice. That treatment was no more severe than cupping and far more direct in application. But during the past five or six years, or since the French form of influenza fastened upon us, there has been a marked and alarming increase in the number of people afflicted to snoring. It is a peculiarly fitful disease, and the sufferers are not confined to those attuned. Like the delirious tremors, the carpet hulks and other elusive forms of nervous unrest, snoring seizes an antagonist of the human breast that mere medicine is powerless to subdue.

Those who fail to agree with me as to the gravity, the seriousness or the timeliness of these remarks are requested to communicate by mail, and they will be made acquainted with a case in point that will surely convince them.

An acquaintance living on West End Avenue is now suffering from the most thoroughly developed case of snoring that has appealed to medical science in recent times. His life up to the past year has been exemplary, but it is plain, unvarnished truth to say that he looks upon himself as a victim to the inadequacy of medical science to reach his case. His wife has left him, taking the children with her, and while it is unlikely that the case in Wisconsin will be taken as a precedent for granting a divorce, there can be no doubt that the couple are irreconcilably separated. That husband was deeply attached to his wife. He took the best of medical advice. He even visited that city of physicians, Philadelphia, and the city of restoration to the normal method of sleeping.

This belief must have been general in the last generation, for we all know that a clotheshorse was the remedy best thought of in practice. That treatment was no more severe than cupping and far more direct in application. But during the past five or six years, or since the French form of influenza fastened upon us, there has been a marked and alarming increase in the number of people afflicted to snoring. It is a peculiarly fitful disease, and the sufferers are not confined to those attuned. Like the delirious tremors, the carpet hulks and other elusive forms of nervous unrest, snoring seizes an antagonist of the human breast that mere medicine is powerless to subdue.

Those who fail to agree with me as to the gravity, the seriousness or the timeliness of these remarks are requested to communicate by mail, and they will be made acquainted with a case in point that will surely convince them.

An acquaintance living on West End Avenue is now suffering from the most thoroughly developed case of snoring that has appealed to medical science in recent times. His life up to the past year has been exemplary, but it is plain, unvarnished truth to say that he looks upon himself as a victim to the inadequacy of medical science to reach his case. His wife has left him, taking the children with her, and while it is unlikely that the case in Wisconsin will be taken as a precedent for granting a divorce, there can be no doubt that the